# \$100 PRIZE! HURLED A TOM-CAT AT HER. DISTILLED HUMOR ON TAP. MRS. PYTHON GONE.

# What Mother Has Greatest Number of Living Children?

### "The Evening World" Will Present Her with a \$100 Gold Certificate.

It has been wisely said that the mother guides the home ship and holds the future lestinies of the nation in her hand.

This is a Republic and the majority rules. That mother who has reared the greatest number of children, therefore, has had the reater share in moulding the destiny of our

THE EVENING WORLD wants to know her. THE EVENING WORLD has offered many prizes for competition of brains and ingenuty, and nearly every one has been won by a

Now, it offers a series of prizes to which it manly readers cannot aspire.

Three prizes are offered to the mothers of New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City and Hoboken who have given birth to and reared the greatest number of children, and THE EVENING WORLD hereby binds itself to award and pay these prizes: One Hundred Dollar Gold Certificate

to the mother having the greatest number of living children. A Fifty-Dollar Silver Certificate to the mother of the second largest family of living

A Twenty-Dollar Gold Piece as a consoistion prize to the proud mother of the third

largest brood of children. These prizes are to the mothers. The competition is to be covered by the

following CONDITIONS:

Every mother entering her offspring must live a the metropolis consisting of New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City and Hoboken. Only living children will be counted.

The mother must send to the editor of THE EVENING WORLD her own full name and nationulity; her name before marriage; her age; the ate and place of her marriage; the name and age of the father or fathers of her children and heir nationality: the full name of each child, the date of its birth and present residence. Con'estuts must write unon one side of the paper only. Accompanying this statement the mother should end a brief note from some well-known person, ike the minister or priest, the family physician or the Aderman of the ward, stating that he

nows or believes the statement to be true. "These are my jewels," replied the proud toman mother to her Oriental guest, and

they were rich gems to her. How many precious gems have you, dear

Every American-born boy has a chance to try for the Presidency of the United States, and every girl may aspire to be mistress o the White House.

Every boy is a free-born sovereign here. and every girl a queen. How many American sovereigns and princesses have you pro-

families larger than all others, and themselves of equal number, that mother whose list arrives at The Evening World office first will get the slip of paper that may be exchanged at any bank for twenty \$5 gold

number of children born to one mother and saved for the struggle with the world. No matter how old they are nor how young. Count them all from the sucking babe to the big brawny, broad-shouldered man who is father to your grandchildren.

Young Adesky Was Drowning Cats and She Remonstrated with Him-He Struck Her on the Head with a Cat and Brain Fever at Once Set In-She Is Likely to Die.

Hester street is not the most levely theroughfare of New York City, but it is full of life and activity. Cheap vegetables, poor frult, humble delicacies and poverty-stricken people are the most salient features of this charming street. Also cats!

Young cats, old cats, white cats, black cats, the demure kitten, the domestic maternal feline and the lusty, uncontrollable Thomas. They are all there in great degree. At 5 Hester street, on the second floor, in a

dark, dingy room, a woman verging on sixty lay this morning in a precarious condition. She was clad in a white smock, open at the top, showing her long neck; her gray locks streamed past her dull, glazing eyes around her high cheek-bones, and her jaw was fallen as she breathed heavily. On her left temple was the slate-colored mark of a bruise. On top of her head was a round bladder filled

was a vell-thumbed book lying open. Half

was a well-thumbed book lying open. Half a dozen beys were in the room.

The old woman was Mrs. Eldel Beck, and she is suffering from inflammation of the brain, brought on by having a large live tom-cat hurled at her head by the son of Mrs. Adesky, who lives in the rear tenement of the house where the Becks have their rooms.

The bousekeeper, Mrs. Sara Harris, told The Evening World reporter that she was "out with the dog" last Saturday, and when she came in she found Mrs. Beck and Mrs. Adesky engaged in a violent altercation.

she came in she found Mrs. Beck and Mrs. Adesky engaged in a violent altercation.

After this the Adesky boy was amusing himself with drowning a few of the superfluous cats in the neighborhood. Mrs. Beck was on the back veranda "taking the air." which circulated in a feeble way in the little court, in the middle of which was the usual calonet draisance which is found in all low tenement houses.

Being somewhat tender-hearted, Mrs. Beck temostrated with the Adesky boy for his

temonstrated with the Adesky boy for his cruelty. Thereupon the boy, in wrath, util-ized one of his stock of condemned cats, a

large tomeat, as a weapon, and grasping it in his hands hurled it with fatal accuracy at Mrs. Beck's head.

This is a novel use for the tomeat. It has long figured in fact and in story as the target for missiles, but its capacity as a missile itself has never before been tested.

In the hands of young Adesky it proved an immense success. Mrs. Beck was knocked down, and when she railied a little from the shock tottered upstairs, fell fainting on the floor and has been unable to speak or move Dr. Ludwig Cohn thinks a blood vessel in

her head was ruptured, and it is doubtful if she will recover. This incident brings into greater obloque the Adeskys and the tomcat, which murderous missile is at large now.

WHO WILL PAY REILLY'S EXPENSES,

His Chase After Defaulter Bushnell Will Reach High in the Thousands.

The escape from Detective-Sergt. Phil Reilly of William A. Bushnell, the absconding cierk of the law firm of Butler, Stillman & Hubbard, which was announced from Lima, Peru, yesterday, caused considerable excitement about

day, caused considerable excitement about Police Headquarters this morning and especially in the Detective Bureau.

Inspector Byrnes is away on vacation and will not return for a week or so. In his absence there is ne one that will orcan, talk upon the subject further than to say that no further information had been received, and therefore the details of the escape are not yet known.

Detective Reilly has now been away on the mission about eight months, and the expense entailed in the case run up into the thousands. One informant was that this is borne entirely by the firm who sent after the fugitive; that the detective has been granted leave of absence without pay, and all his expenses are paid by the law firm.

On the other hand, it is said in the Detective Bureau that Reilly is away on "special duty" with full pay, and that the District-Attorney's office is responsible for all expenses incurred in extradition proceedings. The amount thus far, however, will not exected \$5,000.

It is not yet known whether Petecive Reilly will remain down there and follow Rushnell or every girl aqueen. How many American creigns and princesses have you prodice is responsible for all expenses incurred in extradition proceedings. The smoont thus far. however, will not exceed \$5.000.

It is not yet known whether Detective R. illy will remain down there and follow Bushnell or come straight home.

Caps a quart, deacon?

Deacon Sanders (the greece)—Twelve cents.

Elder Berry All right, deacon, Here, I've brought a quart measure along to get 'em in.

Deacon Sanders (whether and that the District Attorney's content and any office is responsible for all expenses incurred in extradition proceedings. The smoont thus far. however, will not exceed \$5.000.

It is not yet known whether Detective R. illy will remain down there and follow Bushnell or come straight home.

Robbed His Room-Mate. Henry Lutz was held for trial in the Tombs Police Court this morning on a charge of stealing a suit of clothes and a watch and chain from Remember, what we want is the largest has lived for three years.

> A Printing Office Gutted. McDermott & Johnson's printing office, on the second floor of 2148 Third avenue, was gutted by fire which broke out at 5 o'clock this morning. The damage was \$1,900; covered by insurance.

"Have you seen THE EVENING WORLD?"

ARE FOUND HERE.

The Latest from Ningara Falls.



Hackman (on a very warm day)-Fifty ceuts, boss.

Buffalo Tourist—What for? Hackman—You an' der gal has been stand-in' in der shade of my cab fer ten minutes.

Tough Grapes.

Gnest-Waiter, bring me a unt cracker. Waiter-But, my dear sir, we have no nuts. "I know that. I don't want it for nuts, but for these grapes you have brought for

An Apt Quetation.

"What are you doing?" asked Gazzam, as McCrackle tore off the wrapper of his copy of "Opening the chestnut burr.

A Misunderstanding. (From the Pittshara Chronicle. She-And did you like the water in Florida,

Mr. Brown?
He-Well, no: in fact the water there is not as good as that right here at home.
She-Indeed! And I have heard Florida auticipations.
It seems, home of the seems of the seems of the seems.

A Bitterness Between Them.

Travis - Why do you shun Miss K.'s society so persistently, De Smith? Is there any oitterness between you? De Smith-Yes, she is trying to teach me to

An Old Brute.

Miss Prynne-I wonder why they always all ships " she ?" Mr. Flynne-Because they are all craft.

Hard Lines.

(From Texas Siftings.)
She Last night I dreamt we were at Saraoga and stopping at one of the finest hotels, He-Don't talk that way. Money is so carce nowadays that we can't afford even to dream of going to Saratoga.

Getting Over the Difficulty.

| From the Citiongo Tribune. | "Such a pity it isn't a girl!" said the elderly and rich maiden aunt as she looked regretfully at the infant. "I have no mane-sake in your family, you know."

"Aunt Minerva," exclaimed the poor re-lation, caserly, "we will give the boy your name with a masculine termination and call

A Lucid Explanation.

"Yes," says the Colonel, " ! little drops of water' and 'little grains of sand' are naturally associated with each other. It takes the one to drink the other, you know."

There Are Quarts and Quarts.

Elder Berry-How much are these blackps a quart, descon?

She Could Talk About Something Else.

Irate Husband-For heaven's sake, can't you talk about something beside dresses? Wife-Certainly, my dear. You ought to get with. see the bounets they are making nowadays at Smith's. I stepped in to-day and saw a beautiful thing in pink for only \$37, and others were of course a good deal more expensive. A \$50 gem just took my eye, but I thought I wouldn't get one that cost as much as that before I saw you. Of course I can talk about something besides dresses, you dear old hubby. hubby.

lated her former great triumphs to a small,

dark man, who looked proud of having cap-

tured such a great woman for his opposite at dinner. At another table she saw a pretty,

dark-eyed girl, with very white brow and

very red cheeks, and very dark shadows about

her eyes, and very, very golden bair, who

smile I and chatted with an insipid-locking

Her Snakeship Believed to Be no Longer Among the Living.

Variegated Scales Found in the Denmark's Bilge Water.

Capt. Rigby's Efforts to Find the Monster's Body Still Unsuccessful.

Capt. Righy and the four engineers on have continued their search in the ship's some time. stokehole for the clusive Mrs. Python, who, as every one supposed, had concealed nerself omewhere in the hold. They got down as far as the bilge, without

finding any trace of the fugitive. All the dark corners were carefully examined with a calcium light, and even the entrails of the donkey engine, where her royal snakeship was last seen, were thoroughly illuminated, but no Mrs. Python showed up.

There were plenty of rats, and Engineer Baxter stoutly maintained that if Mrs. Evthon had any brains at all she would have stopped between decks and set up a permauent establishment. She could have had all the fat, july rats she wanted, and there was no reason why she shouldn't have been com-forable there for the rest of her natural

ife.
If she had behaved herself properly, the engineers and stokers would have been very glad of her society during the long, telious

Engineer Gillespie wouldn't have been un willing to make a pet of her, though he admits that her first visit to the engine room rather ratted him for the moment. He has been working so long, however, down in the stuffy. mirrow room in momentary expectation of seeing her poke her head up through some hole in the floor, that now he has become quite used to the sensation, and has for some time past only been auxious to realize his

atticipations.

It seems, however, that the hopes of the engineers, as well as the cautain, are donned to be dashed. Discoveries were made this morning which lead Capt. Righy

to revise all his previous theories and accept the proposition that Mrs. Python is no longer among the living.

When the bilges were examined and no signs of Mrs. Python could be found a bucketful of the bilge water was pumped up and put in the hands of the ship's chemist for analysis. The latter announces this morning that he has made a very startling find. The find is nothing more nor less than a number of small triangular scales of variegated and assorted

Further analysis showed that such scales

Further analysis showed that such scales are only produced on the backs of pythons born and reared on the west coast of Africa, and in view of this proof Capt. Highly feels that he must accept the evidence of Mrs. Python's death as conclusive.

She must have got down into the bilge water and drowned, and as the scales could only have been washed off after advanced decomposition had been reached she must have died very soon after she paid her last visit to the engine-room.

What has become of her remains is a mystery, but the theory that she may have been washed out through the big steam pumps in sections and gone to feed the sharks and coalish on the way over furnishes a plausible explanation of her complete disapp carance, with the exception of the scales.

a plausible exhibitation of her complete dis-appearance, with the exception of the scales. The latter may therefore be taken as cer-tum evidence of her painful and untimely demise, and the angle the engineers and stokers on the Denmark cannot help feeling a sense of relief now that the long suspense and un-certainty is over, the loss of so charming a companion fills them with profound and lasting regret. lasting regret.

His Daily Task.

She - Do you think of me daily? He I should snicker, my dear little sugarcoated angel. Think of you daily? You bet; and now that the days are longer, I

tell me what memory is?

me how to reach Washington street.

every time we meet.

BITS OF GOSSIP REGARDING FOOTLIGHT FAVORITES.

Rehearsals of Kirnlfy's New Spectacular Play, "Antlope," to Begin To-Morrow ... Booth and Medieska Begin Their Tour Sept. 30 Denman Thompson Inspects the Academy Alterations.

Bolossy Kirally is happy at last. He will be in his element to-morrow when regular rehearsals of "Antione" begin at Niblo's. He has already catled for his coryphees and nis extra ladies. Until he is with them his tife is a blank. The stage at Niblo's is being altered, and a fire wall is in process of construction. Preliminary rehearsals of "Anboard the National Line Steamship Denmark tiope" have been going on at Niblo's for

Miss Kate Claxton received all the "ingenues" in town yesterday. Miss Kate Ful-ler's place had to be filled. In the language of the immortal bard, she had left Miss Claxton "in a hole." Miss Clayton was particularly anxious to secure Effic Shannon, who appears to be in demand. But Miss Shannon was not to be had.

Patrice on Broadway with a very pink dress and a very white dog, is really a com-

Booth and Modjeska open their joint tour Sept. 30 in Pittsburg. Thence they go to Cleveland, after which they appear. Oct. 14, at the Broadway Theatre for eight weeks, opening in "Hamlet." Otis Skinner has been engaged to play Laertes. Skinner is another ex-Dalyite who is in demand. Effic Simmon and Otis Skinner are eagerly sought for on account of their Daly training.

Little Gertie Homans, the child now playing in "The Burglar," was discovered in New Orleans. That sounds rather like an answer to a primer question, but Gertie is becoming great, in every sense.

Denman Thompson, with his hat on the back of his head his hands in his pockets and a sweet, cherubic smile on his face, surveyed the arrangements being made at the Academy of Music for the revivified "Home-stead." He couldn't rest at Swanzey, N. H., but was obliged to rush to the city to see how things were going. Mr. Thompson had a very energetic conversation with young Business Manager Comstock. "Why don't business managers tell more truth?" he asked, looking at Mr. Comstock

thing."

"I hope so," was the answer made in the sauguine tone of a tank-book holder. Denman Thompson says that Manager E. G Gilmore is the coldest man he ever met in all his life; that he must carry a piece of ice in each pocket, and another piece on his head.

There is glory for British Thespians. At the garden party given at Mariborough House recently by the Prince and Princesa of Wales Henry Irving, Mr. and Mrs. Beer-bohm Rice, and T. L. Toole were presesent.

Manager Josh Hart, of the Theatre Comique, Hariem, says that he isn't a bit afraid of com-petition in Harlem. He has booked some ex-cellent attractions for next season, and fifty new theatres won't interfere with his busi-

"Business Manager Jessel, of the Agnes Herndon company, has devised a novel scheme for advertising. He offers a prize of Teacher—Now, my young friend, can you sell me what memory is?

Master Tommy (after a moment's hesitation—Please, sir, memory is what you forget with.

How to tiet There.

[From Packs]

First Stranger (in Boston)—Can you tell

scheme for advertising. He offers a prize of \$25 for the greatest number of words that can be formed out of the letters comprising his star's name."

Come off, Mr. Business Manager Jessel. This kind of thing is rather sickening, and you ought to know it, too. If your star has any merit who on earth cures how many letters she has in her name? If she hasn't, this won't help her in the least.

First Stranger (in Boston)—Can you tell

nie how to reach Washington street.

Second Stranger—That's inst where I want to go. Let's work together. You go south and I'll go north, and we'll report progress

Grubb has designs upon next season, but won't tell what they are just yet.

### HEARD IN THEATRE LOBBIES TOOTH-PULLING WAS FATAL.

BIG JOHN HATCH DIES OF A RARE DISEASE IN BELLEVUE.

The Second Case of Ludwig's Angina Known to Science - After Having a Tooth Extracted the Tissues of the Neck Swelled and Choked the Windpipe-A Week of Agony Ending in Death.

A death under very singular circumstances was reported by the Bellevue Hospital authorities to-day. The victim was John Hatch, a stalwart laborer, forty years old. On July 17 he went to the Demilt Dispensary, corner of Twenty-third street, and had an aching tooth pulled out.

The next day his neck began to swell, and t had swollen so by Saturday that it had lost all its former proportions, and he was unable to eat and could talk only with great difficulty. He began to think that the swelling was serious, and went to the Demilt Dispen-sary, where an attendent sent him to

was serious, and went to the Denilt Dispensary, where an attendent sent him to Bellevue.

He arrived at 6 o'clock in the evening. At 7 o'clock Dr. A. J. White found him at the point of sufficient from the swelling of the glottis. To prevent the patient from sufforting an opening was made in his windpipe, and his life was thus prolonged.

Dr. White found that Hatch was suffering from vary and heart for large of the large from the suffering from th

from a rare and almost always fatal disease known as Ludwig's angma, because it was first described as a distinctive disease by Dr. columns. Patrice isn't going to sombrette in

"Lost in New York" next season. Het place in this watery drama is to be filled by Miss Lattic After, who last season was with the discoverer of talent, Miss Vernena Jarbeao,

Booth and Modicate.

Hatch lingered through the night in great suffering breathing through the aperture in his windpipe, and died from exhaustion caused by his sufferings early vesterday morning. After death an examination was made of his mouth and it was tound that his jawbone had not been broken by the pulling of the tooth.

Hatch left a widow and some little children who live in No. 416 East Eighteenth street.

### MAY BE FINISHED TO-DAY. ELECTRIC EXECUTION HEARING

DRAWING TO A CLOSE.

eree Becker, in the investigation as to the price ticability of electrical execution, heard the testimony of Joseph Ocker, a clerk for a Brookly:

truth?" he asked, looking at Mr. Comstock paternally.

"Where would you be if they did?" queried Mr. Comstock placidly.

"Much better off," was I nele Joshua's reply. "If business managers told the truth I hold that we should profit by it. The time will come, Mr. Comstock, when you'll never pen a fiction." "In that case," retorted the imperturbable Alexander. "I shall have you with others at my feet begging just for once to say that the direction will be good to fine window in man. Heidelberg & Co., 616 Broadway, Brooking, one day in April last, to fix some electric wires.

Three minutes later the witness, looking out, saw Murray kneeling on the iron window-sill with his right hand on one of the wires, dead.

Under cross-examination by Bourke Cockran, the witness said the palm of Murray's right hand was much burned and shock came from his knees. His fronsers were burned and there was an odor fourned fiesh.

Mr. Edison or his assistant, Mr. Kennelly, was expected to testify as to the results of yesteriday's experiments, but neither was present, and a recedence would be completed in a very brief session, which will perhaps be held to-day.

AFTER THE EQUITABLE GAS CO.

AFTER THE EQUITABLE GAS CO.

Supt. Enfer Under Ball and a Warrant Out for President Graham. Emile J. Enfer, Superintendent of the Equit able Gas Co., was held in \$500 bail by Justice McMahon in the Yorkville Police Court this morning, to answer a charge of violating the Sanitary Code by allowing the refuse matter from the works of the Company at the foot of East Thirty-night street to flow into the East

River.

The complainant in the case is Inspector Martin, of the Board of Health, who has made a similar charge against R. M. C. Graham, President of the Company.

A warrant has been issued for Mr. Graham's arrest, but he is sick at his home in Tuxedo.

PAYING THE BLIND PENSIONERS.

A Motley Gathering in Supr. Blake's Office

children.

Each pensioner received a ticket from Mr.
Blake, which was cashed by the City Paymaster,
and the beggars left, clutching their rolls of
bills and silver, and invoking blessings on the
head of Mr. Blake.

"Strictly Vegetable" is strictly true when applied to Carter's Lattle Lover Pills. No mercury.

## THEY EXPECT TO LIVE FOREVER.

Curious Pair of Recluses in a Back Township in Indiana.

There are many curious people in the world, and one meets them in unexpected places, says the Indianapolis Journal, A traveller found a couple a few days ago in Parke County, this State. They are a father and daughter, the former an illiterate, hardworking man, past fifty years old, and the latter a quiet, intelligent girl, who, since the death of her mother, keeps house for him. They are recluses and religious enthusiasts.

The man, without ever having heard of Christian science, claims to be a Christian scientist. He never takes medicine, but cures all ordinary ills by faith. "Once," he says, "I accidentally cut off my big toe. The wound healed in one day without the application of anything but cold water. I wrapped it in a rag, and on the second day I wore my boot. On the eighth day it was entirely healed."

He and his daughter expect to live always in He and his daughter expect to live always in the flesh. They hold that faith is a sufficient defense against death. Asked why Christians die, the man replied: 'Because they choose to die, and have not faith in the fact that, if they chose, they might live forever without dying. The devil is the only decomposer. Mary Ann and I expect to be among the 144,000 spoken of in Revelations."

In regard to food, they observe the Mosaic law, and quote chaster and yerse readily.

law, and quote chapter and verse readily.
They do not eat meat of any kind, nor anything that grows on a vine, nor fruits nor
herbs, nor the seed of trees. They eat Irish potatoes, but eschew sweet potatoes because they grow on a vine. They call the Irish notato a p ant and the sweet potato a vine. They eschew eggs because they are animal.

id tomatoes because they are the fruit of an herb. Nuts are forbidden, because they are the seed of trees. In their solitary life they nurse these curious vagaries as religiously as if they were important principles, and though their diet is very restricted, they are healthy

First a Pigmy-Anon a Giant.

We are too apt to regard a small ailment much as we ould some pigmy, unpleasant of aspect and prankish ndsed, but incapable of serious mischief. We gnore the fact that it grows predigiously, strengthens in proortion and begets evil progeny. A fit of indigestion, a light billious attack, sensations of unrest and languor when the system should have been braced by recent sleep, unaccountable nervousness, inactivity of the kid-neys or bladder what are these but the precursors of obstinate and serious bodily disturbance? In either of the above emergencies, common sense and experience unite in indicating. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as the best preventive. Particularly abould its use be prompt when the languer, yawning, chilliness down the back, and feverishness that precede a malarial attack, manifest themselves. Incipient rheumatism grows apacs.

Don't neglect it. So with constipation and debility.

BUSINESS NOTICES. IF YOU ARE TIRED TAKING THE LARGE id-fashioned griping pulls try Carter's Little Liver Pills and take some comfort. A man van't stand everything.

AMUSEMENTS.

MANHATTAN BEACH.

PAIN'S LAST DAYS OF POMPEH

NOW THE FULL TIDE OF SUCCESS.

A BRILLIANT AND MAGNIFICENT

Nightly received with Lumnihous applause by wast

NEW EFFECTS THIS WEEK. WEST BRICHTON CASINO.

CONEY ISLAND. Casino Opera Company in Graud Seaside Revival o PINAFORE. MISS ANNIE LEAF, Prima Donna, ADMISSION FREE.

CASINO.
THE BRIGANDS.
Continuous Roof Garden Concert, 7,30 to 12.

PALMER'S THEATRE, Broadway & 30th st.
CLOVER; MCLAULL
OPERA
CLOVER; OPERA
MATINEES SATURDAY.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE. SATURDAY MATINEE AT 9. 

K OSTER & BIAL'S CONCERT HALL, MATINES MON. WED. BRICSAT. MONTE CRISTO, Jr.

This Morning.

A crowd of nearly five hundred blind men and REV. GEO. FRANCIS TRAIN ("PSYCHIO Church") receptions Sunday, N. Dockstader's

DOCKSTADER'S MINSTRELS.
Positively last week of Summer season.
Evening 8:30. Saturday Matines at 2:15. Seats, 50cta EDEN MUSEE CONCERTS. TERRACE GARDEN. 58th st., near 3d ave. To night by special request Beggar Student.

Tolman Bike was the name of the man who was to marry Clara Chamberlain.

Tolman Bike, Miss Chamberlain's fiance, was the proprietor of a downtown factory, Well, and if so could it be possible that

marry a banker's daughter, could have been in love with Lucille Williams, a poor stenographer, and persuaded her to leave her home

rapher was fond of the things she could little

that," thoughtfully replied Dido. "She was employer, knowing her desires, made it pos-Now that he was to marry, he would not be likely to hold out any inducement for the "Habits? What she did regularly? Well, girl to stay with him, and if they should hapshe used to go to Coney Island and Rockaway pen across her now it was possible that she would gladly return to the humble home of

Still, supposing Tolman Bike had found wouldn't go out with anybody any more. It was a very delicate thing to handle consid-The negats she went out she went to do extra ering that Richard's knowledge was mostly supposition.

'Do you think that Maggie's sister really worked those nights she was away from home?" Dick asked Dido.

" She always brought extra money home, which proved she did," Dido replied post-

"Did she ever talk about Tolman Bike?" "Never, except when she mentioned that he had dictated more work than usual, or something of that kind." Well, I believe that Tolman Bike can tell

me something about Maggie's saster," Rich-Dick.

"He was the proprietor, you know, and Lucide was his stenographer," exclaimed Dido. "I don't know what he thought of her, for Lucille didn't talk much, but she is not with and that is just as well. I must see him immediately, for three days for the converse."

(Con'inued to-morrow.)

sister any longer," said Dick to Dido as they | Tolman Bike was also the name of the resumed their dinner. "We have made a employer of Lucille and Maggie Williams pretty thorough search of the resorts where I and Dido Morgan thought we were likely to meet her. I confess I am disappointed. I was sure we would run across her somewhere and that you so it must be one and the same man. would recognize her. To you think it is at all possible for you not to recognize her?" Tolman Bike, the man who was engaged to "No, indeed. I'd recognize Luctile Williams anywhere." Dido replied earnestly.

she would be as mean as that." "What were her habits?" asked Dick.

Work. How did she get along with your employer? You gave me the impression that was very boutst," Dick said musingly. "On, Lucille got along splendidly with

Dido became silent, as Richard was intent on his own thoughts.

is that she tired of her family and home and for him? that she took herself to better quarters and | Richard was a young man, and the idea was means to keep them in ignorance of her not a surprising one to him. According to whereabouts, fearing they would ask her to what he could learn, the dark-haired stenoggive towards their support."

and such places in the Summer with some hove she met in the places she worked, but her sister, after she got work in the office at the factory where we worked she got very steady and she no attraction for him in the stenographer?

whole occurrence;" and Dick returned to his dinner.

I think it is useless to hunt for Maggie's

" My private opinion-don't tell Maggie-

' I hardly think Lucille was as heartless as niford to possess, and it was likely that her you and fond of dressing, but I don't think sible for her to gratify them.

engagement, although I had forgotten the

him. I always thought he was horrible, but she never said anything about him. She was

# THE MYSTERY OF CENTRAL PARK.

### BY

NELLIE BLY. Author or " Ten Days in a Mad-House" and " Six Months in Mexico."

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. Penelope Howard, a wealthy girl, agrees to marry Richard Treadwell, providing he solves the estery of a soung woman whom they find dead on a bench in Central Park. Its searching for a seal Richard enters Central Park in time to save Dido Morgan from throwing herself into the resert. Dido tells him of how she was discharged from Tolmin Black box factory for inciting a rike. Richard escorts her home, where Dido lives with Margaret Williams. Margaret's sister, scille, has been missing for two weeks. Richard undertakes to find her. He enters the Hoffman obsetto write a note to Dido, and a gentleman informs him that he Hichard is being shadowed. chard thanks him and hands the stranger his card, which violently agitates the unknown ranger.

CHAPTER VII.

Hoffman House who warned me that I was its contents disturbed his tranquil mind. hadowed. Well, I have run across him several times since. I have the strangest feeling | he asked Dido in the interval between the for him, and he apparently dislikes me. I course, handing her a copy of the paper. can't say that I like him, but I have such a "Will you excuse me? I would like to desire to be with and near him that I can't glance over an important letter I received by I dislike him either. By Jove, I was this evening." orprised when he fell against the barthat ay and 'coked as miserably ill. I thought at first it was the sight of my name that af- | news. The bright lights and the nicely clad,

spasm of the heart, a chronic complaint of

TOLMAN BIEE. "Isn't the matter of likes and dislikes a ing off a bit of bread. She was growing "range thing?" Dick asked, refilling the prettier every day since Richard had secured classes which stood by his and Dido's plates. a position for her, and to-night she was be-This is very good wine, don't you think? witching in a new gray cloth gown. Let me help you to some Spaghetti. I have Clark, he said: I think I asked him for "fen wondered why at first meeting we con- it," said Dick laughing. bive a regard for some people and a dislike | Richard was not feeling very happy

fected him, but he assured me that it was a

"What was his name?" asked Dido, break-

man with a villain's mustache, enormous nose and bald head, and sample Dido wondered how such a sweet girl, with such a fair round threat could waste all her beauty and sweetness on such a horrid man who talked through his nose. At another table were two little men, children in form and voice, who made a great display of their mustaches and diamonds. They could barely see over the table when standing, but she judged them very great

> proprietor had rushed to assist them to their A girl came through trying to sell some badly assorted flowers, and a black and yellow bird in a cage high above their heads thrusts his long beak and head through the wires and, impudently twisting his head to see what was taking place below him, gave vent at intervals to a shrill, definit err

personages indeed from the way in which the

lone Howard's letter. "Dear Richard," she wrote, "I am ghal to coive a regard for some people and a dislike for others.

Richard was not feeling very happy for others.

You remember the incident I related to you the first, or rather the second time you dised with me, of the man I met in the from Penelope. He had read it hastily, but from Penelope. He had read it hastily, but are ready to tell me all about the poor dead relation. She was considered, and to-morrow we return to dear and New York and Dick. I wonder how much we have been missed. You cannot imagine how anxious I am to see you. I feel sure that you are ready to tell me all about the poor dead relation. You can't imagine how I feel about her,

When I go to bed at night and close my eyes I can see her again lying before as, her masses of golden bair, her pretty little hands, her delicate clothes, and I can't go to sleep for wondering whose durling she was and how she came to stray so far away from home that they never found hor.

I firmly believe she cloped with some rascal who tired of her at less and murdered her to tree humself.

Mennwhile Richard was absorbed in Pone-

"Have you seen The Eventse World?"

When I go to bed at night and close my eyes I can see her again lying before us, hor worldering her a copy of the paper. When I go to bed at night and close my eyes I can see her again lying before us, hor will you excuse me? I would like to glames over an important letter I received this evening."

Dide took the newspaper, but she was interested in the other diners more than in the news. The bright lights and the piece than in the news. The bright lights and the piece found her.

I firmly believe she cloped with some rast careful was published a while ago in the other diners more than in the news, all was published a while ago in the other diners more than in the news, all was published a while ago in the other diners more than in the news, all was published a while ago in the other diners more than in the news, all was published a while ago in the other diners more than in the news, all was published a while ago in the other diners more than in the news, all was published a while ago in the other diners more than in the news, all was published a while ago in the other diners more than in the news, all was published a while ago in the other diners more than in the news, all who tree himself.

When I go to bed at night and close my eyes I can see her again lying before as, her defeate clothes, and I can't go to sleep the delicate clothes, and I can't go to sleep the delicate clothes, and I can't go to sleep the delicate clothes, and I can't go to sleep the delicate clothes, and I can't go to sleep the delicate clothes, and I can't go to sleep. The delicate clothes, and I can't go to sleep the delicate clothes, and I can't go to sleep the delicate clothes and to a make a stir to the world. He is I have been that the went of the world as a wind to a remember of the was published a while ago the was published a while ago the was published a while ago the world in the world. He is I have been the was in the world. He is charned that the were said anythine about thim. She was read

" THIS IS VERY GOOD WINE, DON'T YOU THINK ?" SAID DICK.